

NO. 40.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

LOVED YOU BETTER THAN YOU KNEW

It was the autumn of the year,  
The strawberry leaves were red and were;  
October's air: were fresh and chill,  
When, pausing on the windy hill,  
The hill that overlooks the sea,  
You talked confidently to me—  
Me, whom your keen, artistic sight

Has not yet learned to read aright,  
 Since I have veiled my heart from you,  
 And loved you better than you knew—  
 You told me of your toilsome past,  
 The tardy honors won at last;  
 The trials borne, the conquest gained,  
 The longed-for boon of Fame attained:  
 I knew that every victory  
 But lifted you away from me—  
 That every step of high emprise,  
 But left me lowlier in your eyes:  
 I watched the distance as it grew,

And loved you better than you knew.  
You did not see the bitter trace  
Of anguish sweep across my face;  
You did not hear my proud heart beat  
Heavy and low beneath my feet;  
You thought of triumphs still unwon,  
Of glorious deeds as yet undone;  
And I, the while you talked to me,  
I watched the gulls float lonesomely,  
Till lost amid the hungry blue,  
And loved you better than you knew.  
You walk the sunny side of Fate;  
I walk the shadowy side of Fate.

The wise world smiles, and calls you great;  
The golden fruitage of success  
Drops at your feet in plenteousness;  
And you have but to stoop and glean—  
Known, and powerful, and powers manifold—  
They build a wall between us twain  
Which may not be thrown down again;  
Alas! for I, the long years through,  
Have loved you better than you knew.

Your life's proud aim, your art's high truth  
Have kept the promise of your youth;  
And while you wait for the crown which you now  
Breaks into bloom upon your brow,  
My soul cried strongly out to you,  
Across the ocean's yearning blue,  
While, unremembered and afar,  
I watched you, as I watch a star,  
Through dimmest straggles into view,  
And long'd you better than you knew.

I used to dream, in all these years,  
Of patient faith and silent tears—  
That Love's strong hand would put aside  
The barriers of place and pride—  
Would rend the pathless darkness through,  
And draw me softly up to you.  
But that is past. If you should stray  
Beside my grave, some future day,  
Perchance the violets o'er my dust  
Will half betray their buried trust  
And say, your blue eyes full of dew,  
"She loved you better than you knew."

**SKATING.**  
*A Man in Petticoats.*—The skating on the river, opposite the city, is excellent now, and thousands enjoy it every afternoon. On several occasions we have noticed mingling in two or three of the more exclusive groups, ladies on skates, gracefully floating about, unable, perhaps, to cut many "pigeon wings," but gliding along a straight course with remarkable swiftness, as the north or north-

west wind blinds their wide-spread sails. Occasionally, when attempting to turn short, or venturing some fanciful gyration, equilibrium is lost, and the treacherous skates slipping from under their feet, falls are not the most graceful results. Owing to such mishaps, many bruised limbs have been taken home and made to test the virtue of tincture of arnica, which, we are assured, is infallible in such cases. Day before yesterday a form in crinoline attracted much attention among the crowds on the ice. For an hour or more she skated from point to point, displaying

not a little artistic skill in the healthful exercise. All pronounced her to be the best lady skater that appeared hereabouts. To a few however, the "bewitching little skateress" was known as a smooth-faced masculine, who had assumed female attire "for the fun of the thing."—*Albany Statesman*.

and Measure of Wood and Balf; Two Assessors and Inspectors of Lumber; a Superintendent of Police and Street Commissioners; a Collector of Taxes for the Second and Third Wards; a Collector of Taxes for the First and Fourth Wards; an Attorney of the Corporation; two Assessors; Clerk of Market; Auditor of Public Accounts; City Surveyor; Chief Engineer of the Fire Department; and Superintendent of the Gas Works.

In the First Ward, at First Ward House—Commissioners, J. J. Wheat, George W. Maxwell, and A. D. Warfield.

Second Ward, at the Council Chamber—Henry Mansfield, Wm. N. Brown, and J. L. Smith.

Third Ward, at the Court House—R. Zimmer

man, Robt. Brockett, and T. M. McCormick.  
Fourth Ward, at the house northeast corner of  
Prince and Alfred streets—Samuel E. Adams, John  
H. Brent, and Wm. N. Berkeley.  
Feb 13—4td JAMES DEMPSEY, C. C.

**I INVITE CITIZENS AND STRANGERS TO**  
call at my MANUFACTORY, NO. 141 KING STREET,  
between WASHINGTON and ST. ASAPH STREETS,  
and examine my large and handsome assortment  
of SADDLERY GOODS, as I do not intend to be  
surpassed in my line of business by any other city.  
I have on hand, and am daily manufacturing, a  
fine and superior an assortment of goods, from  
any of the Northern cities. My stock comprises

house, consisting of HARNESS of all kinds, from the fine quilt work down to the dray, cart, and single Harness; TRUNKS of every kind, ladies' and gents', of all materials, and all other kinds; Sole Leather, Steel Spring Iron Frame Ladies' Trunks and Bonnet Boxes, and all other kinds; down to the common Packing Trunks; Saddles, Bridles, Martingalls, Whips, &c., as fine as the finest; Buffalo and Fancy Breeches, Driving Gloves, Horse Covers, Carpet Bags, Valises, &c., &c., of all kinds. Call and see for yourselves.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended, I solicit a continuance of the same, and pledge myself to spare no pains to give satisfaction. All goods warranted to be as represented.

FOR RENT.—The three-storied WAREHOUSE, corner of Prince and Union streets, at present occupied by Messrs. Hill, Brown & Partlow. Possession given on 15th of February.

THE WAREHOUSE on Prince street, a few doors east of Union street, at present occupied by Messrs. Ford & Wickliffe. Possession given on 1st of February.


The new four-storied WAREHOUSE, on east side of Union street, two doors south of Prince street, corner of an alley.

THE WAREHOUSE on the wharf, immediately east of the last named. Apply to KOWLE & CO.

**STORE FOR RENT.**—The new three story **BRICK STORE**, on the north side of King street, recently occupied by George R. Blacklock, as an Auction and Dry Goods Store, is for rent. The situation of this property is in the business part of the city, and its complete arrangement for any kind of mercantile business, renders it very desirable. Apply next door to **MULST & CO.**, or **J. A. MILBURN**, corner of King and Washington streets. mh 23—tf

**TWO STORES AND DWELLINGS FOR RENT.**—The houses on Royal street, one of which lately occupied by John T. Crighton has a

Hardware store, are for  
 session given. For price and other particulars,  
 apply to  
 Jan 14—dtf

 **FOR RENT.**—The large **WAREHOUSE**,  
 corner of King and Water streets, known as  
 Carenow & Co's old stand. Possession given 1st  
 March. Apply to  
 Feb. 9—u **BURKE & HERBERT.**